

HAMPDEN FREEMAN.

WILLIAM L. MORGAN & CO.
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

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HAMPDEN FREEMAN:
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WILLIAM L. MORGAN & Co.

TERMS.—One Dollar per annum, to be paid
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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

Letters and Communications should be sent
to the editorial attention.

Job, Card, and Fancy Printing

executed with neatness and dispatch

AT THIS OFFICE.

SELECTED FALE.

From the Philadelphia Daily Newspaper.

ALICE RAYMOND:

A Tale of Real Life.

BY EDITH ELWOOD.

Can I do this for much what not speech

ever not to be seen—Schiller.

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The gods and glaze of earth, the pomp and vanity of this wicked world are extended from the holy place where man humbles himself in the presence of his Maker, and learn his duty in his fellow-man.

An aged man, leaning upon a staff, slowly uttered through one of the long aisles. This specimen, suspended about his neck, remind me of Luther, as he went to martyrdom. The venerable stranger has passed on, nearly the whole length of the aisle, and no hospitable door is opened, or one body has been ceased.

And now, another old man, whose hair is like the hoar frost, passed up the same aisle with rapid steps. Scarcely bowing has given him the salutation of youth! He is about to offer the aged stranger a seat to his own pew.

Alas, no! He rushes by the feeble old man, enters his pew, carefully fastens the door, and then kneels—and prays.

The stranger leans upon the pew-door, covers his face with his handkerchief, and—does he weep? God knows!

Why does he stand in the aisle, while the other regards him as though it were a neglected case?

Ah, there was a difference, in the eyes of the world, between these two men. The poor sheep from which the coat of the aged stranger was made had the misfortune to be covered with very coarse wool. Did his fellow-sheep of finer wool despise and avoid him on that account? Silly sheep! They had not an inkling of man's worldly wisdom, and did not discriminate between a covering of aristocratic furrows and one of plebeian convulsions. But the old man, the poor owner, knew the difference. He compassionately smoothed his fine beam that he placed it carefully under the seat, and contrasted it with the hat of muskrat or some other low quadruped, which intrudes itself over the pew door—a hat whose owner has no right to place in the House of God?

Alas! Has it come to this? The religious whose dazzling glory was, that the poor had the gospel preached to them—has it come to this?

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and from all uncharitableness," solemnly annals from the lips of the clergyman.

The rich old man audibly responds, "Good Lord, deliver us." "From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the devices of the world, the flesh, and the devil." Again the rich man loudly responds, "Good Lord, deliver us." The poor man also responds, "Good Lord, deliver us."

Aside from the sheep's wool and the muskrat of which both persons upon the benches of the Creator have availed themselves, aside from these, and a few other ornaments, what was the mighty difference between these two "grey vagabonds to eternity"? Were they not born equally dependent and helpless? Have they not alike felt "the ill that flesh is heir to"? Is not the ever-during day of Death already aimed at both of them? Will they not soon lie down together beneath the green sod? But their souls—their never-dying souls! There may be the infinite difference between them. God knows. We can follow them no farther.

HAMPDEN FREEMAN.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1849.

Whig State Convention.

At Worcester, Wednesday, Oct. 2, to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieut. Governor. Towns are requested to send three times as many delegates as they send Representatives to the General Court, and towns not entitled to a Representative every year, are entitled to send two delegates.

Whig County Convention.

THE Whigs in the several towns in the Hampden Senatorial District are requested to send delegates equal to twice their Representatives in the Legislature, to a Convention to be held at Springfield, on Wednesday, Oct. 10th, 1849, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Town Hall, to nominate two candidates for Senators from this District, and to choose a Whig County Committee for the ensuing year.

HENRY VOSE, Chairman of the Whig Co. Com.

Springfield, Sept. 11, 1849.

Situation of Parties.

Since the days of Adams, Jackson and Crawford, when the political parties were entirely disorganized, and confusion prevailed throughout the land, there have been, for the most part, under the domination of the Jackson or demagogue party. That party has been supported at the South as well as at the North, by active partisans among whom may be reckoned Van Buren, Isaac Hill, Charles C. Atherton, and a host of other northern, who have labored night and day, and with might and strength to keep the rule, or (as we should say) the miracle. Under that domination, Florida, Louisiana, and many other States with their legions of slaves, have been admitted into this Union without a dissenting voice from the ranks of the Democrats.

In the latter days, under the rule of King James K. Polk, Texas was admitted in participation to the joys of liberty and equal rights, she brought slaves and a place where slavery will flourish with her. Yet not one word of dissent, except in the ranks of the Whigs, while on the other hand, the ostensible reason for

her recognition and admission, was to extend slavery. Van Buren favored this measure upon the same grounds, and we did not hear of a protest. A war was commenced, a war of conquest! which was supported by Van and denounced by the Whigs. The principal motive which incited to this war, was the desire for slave territory.

From the foregoing, we can only arrive at the conclusion, that the Democratic party has in fact and in deed upheld slavery from Jackson's time to the present, and that the Whigs have deplored its existence, and have endeavored at all times to alleviate the condition of the bondsmen. It was for this, that John Q. Adams manfully braved the corse of Southern principles, supported as they were by Van Buren and his clique of Northern demagogues.

Henry Clay's letter against the annexation of Texas, is another example of no decided action taken by the Whig leaders against the encroachment of the slave power. But it seemed almost useless for the Whigs to contend. The officers were filled with the mission of Locofurism. Every portion of the land was canvassed, and money was expended in profusion to secure the success of the demagogues. What could the Whigs do, after the defeat of such men as Henry Clay, Webster and Adams—but go into the very midst of slavery, and select a man of honesty—a man of northern education, and consequently of northern principles? It was only a turning of the tables, by electing a southern man with northern principles, instead of a northern man with southern principles, and it was the only alternative left to ensure the triumph of the Whig party. They did it, and were successful.

Some of the old Whigs were dissatisfied with the nomination, but for what reason we will not undertake to say. We will not say that Charles Allen was induced by selfish interest in "Dem." although he was elected with a gang of Democrats at the Philadelphia convention. We ascribe it to his fears that Gen. Taylor would be an out-and-out slavery man.

Meantime Van Buren, influenced somewhat by his successful feelings, but more by Taylor's popularity, endeavored to divide the Whig party upon the provision. How he succeeded is well known. How he is now striving to unite the free-soil men with the old Democratic party, is also becoming well known.

That men should enlist in the cause of freedom is not surprising; but that they should longer follow that two-faced lion, Van Buren, is indeed astonishing. The Whigs of Vermont, who were interested in whether they could do this, have earnestly answered No. The Whigs of Rhode Island and Maine have done the same, and we are sanguine in the hope that the free-soil Whigs of Massachusetts in consideration of the past conduct of the two great parties will be induced to repudiate the "cunning fox" and give their support to the Whig party, and to Gen. Taylor, of whom they need have no fears.

Free Soil State Convention.

A few dissident persons met at Worcester on the 11th instant, and formed themselves into a conventional body, under the lead of Charles Sumner, who made a speech. Van Jackson, of Newton, was a pointed president, supported by two vice-presidents and four secretaries.

Three doctors, who were without parties in their professions, were appointed a committee to bleed the poor deluded members by taking a contribution. How much was obtained has remained a secret, though it is very certain that there was not three bowls full.

Mr. Aaron Burlingame, of Boston, argued that no slaveholder should have office, because all the offices were wanted by Northern men, and that the Northern should not associate with the Southern, because the latter have been black men, and might contaminate the wives and children of the former!

In the afternoon Mr. Sumner read the "Address to the People of the Commonwealth," but the people of the Commonwealth were not there to hear. Sad pity!

Next came the resolutions, reciting the Baffled platform, with variations. We have no space to notice them at present.

The committee reported for Governor, the generous Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem, and for Lieut. Governor Johnny Mills, of Springfield, who were nominated by three apes of the hands of Allen Bange, of Springfield, and Burlington, of Boston.

The "last Adams" was whimpering most of the day, but made out to wind up the speaking, by proving his deceased father a liar! and endeavoring to prove that the principles of the "old man eloquent" were rotten to the core.

On Saturday night last, a fire was discovered in the store of T. Palmer, in this part of our "New City." It soon was put out.

"Punch." The store with the goods and books, together with an adjoining building of two stories, the first used for a law office, and the second for a clothing store and dwellings, was burnt. Also five shanties. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Total loss \$2000.

Compliments.

We have received many flattering compliments respecting the appearance of our little sheet, for which we extend the following acknowledgments:

"I present number is filled with well-written and selected articles; and the advertisement is the true newspaper. In the editorial papers, one is not troubled with the gas verbiage to be found in the mammoth sheets, but gets the oil of all matters of interest, which is far more palatable to the genuine Yankee reader. One medium-size paper is worth three of the verbiage class."—*Capitola Mirror.*

"For neighbor of the Springfield Republican, the editor of our paper as follows:

"The sheet is small, very neatly printed, and edited with taste, neat, and talent."

"The editor of the Hartford Current, in his notice of the 'Freeman,' says,

"The opinion before us we will get on."

"It is respectable as a paper, with new type, and good editing, and is well supported. Wm. L. Morgan, an old friend of ours, and a young man of enterprise and ability, is the (secret) publisher, and will doubtless make the Freeman a first-rate family paper. We advise the citizens of Hadley Falls to give it a hearty support!"—*Leicester Falls (N.Y.) Journal.*

"I thank you, friend Waldron. And we hope 'the citizens of Hadley Falls' (you probably mean Ireland Depot) will heed your good advice."

"It is in consequence of the misdirection of many of our exchanges, we are compelled to remind them again that they should direct to Friends Depot, Mass., as that city is recognized as the regular office of the Freeman, and their favors to Hadley Falls, and they are liable to be sent the other side of the river; oh, how to West Springfield, Ireland Depot," and they go to the West Springfield office first. "Ireland Depot, Mass.," is the only proper address."

For the Hampshire Freeman.

"As hour will come, with pleasure to relate Your country's path, be breathe of fate. Enlarge the harbors of your present state, Live, and receive your future lot!"—*Virg.*

The use of wealth, be never an villainous and rascally—though he may have outraged heaven, and stirred up the dogs of the bottomless pit, in the acquisition of his lands—in looked upon with envy, by many of his fellow-beings. This, we know more true than in our Republic, where equality is the motto, and liberty the right of its people.

There is a spot in the estimation of community, where illusions, passions, and the vices of the world dwell in security, which the poor but honest man cannot occupy, because he has not changed his neighbor, on ground the foot of the poor.

A rich society, (and such is the most common in our day) money is the test of talent and merit, and the want of it—the test of meanness and vulgarity.

An illustration occurred to me a few evenings since as I was wandering my way to my place of retirement. A young mechanic had received a invitation (probably an overture) to attend a gathering of the elite in the parlors of our most honored Nobility. Being somewhat curious to ascertain the meaning of this unexpected introduction, he resolved to attend, and in the wily chit-chat, which usually follows such a party. He entered the parlors. The hour was twelve, and the ill-mannered group of self-proclaimed aristocrats stared with amazement at this unexpected applicant. Miss Fiddickist, with glass in eye, was the first to break the embarrassing silence, by inquiring: "Who is that?" Then came exclamations of "How inoffensive!" "And in such genteel society, too!" from all parts of the room. The young gentlemen with curled hair and snatches of elegant proportion, could only say, "How very agreeable!" and their little noses turned with ineffable disdain, a snuff "What! I imagine 'was nothing more than poet or cuto of roses."

"Your young friend, though embarrassed, was not badly. He still retained his presence of mind, and when the disgusting remarks had ceased, he remarked that he had 'received an invitation to visit' as he supposed, a decent family; that he came 'with the hope of gaining good,' and if possible to impart pleasure; but being well assured that he could do neither, he would respectfully take his leave," and left the house with his indignation fully aroused.

It was in this state of mind that I found him. His rage and vexation would not allow him to converse with propriety, and I advised him to remain silent. But it was of no use. His post-up feelings must have vent, and I felt him, fully resolved to give my advice upon the spot, and to tell him, that all young men who are poor, and think for that reason that the world slights them,

"To such young men I would say, struggle! struggle honestly! The scorn of the miserable peasant will not harm you! Be saving and prudent, and money will be yours. And when you arrive at the goal of your wishes as you surely will, remember that you once was poor!"

Correspondence of the Freeman.

WINDSOR, Vt., Sept. 11, 1849.

Dear Editor,—Again I incline to you from the 'Hampden Freeman,' with thanks improved, and with feelings still animated in favor of the people who have given me a hearty welcome, and whose hospitality I perpetrate. I have wandered many a weary mile through different portions of this Union; yet never here I witnessed such true-hearted generosity, such displays of noble sentiment, as in this rural but enlightened State. My journey of twenty-six miles from Bellows Falls to this place was truly delightful. The ever-changing scenery of the Connecticut valley, as we pass through in the rattling train—once noiseless, now presenting the howling roar and the dark, retine, the next extending to the green hills, or beautiful lake, through which, in the dim distance, may be seen the summit of a giant mountain, robed in "azure hue," presents a variety which cannot fail to interest the coldest imagination.

The town of Windsor is one of the many flourishing districts in this portion of the State. The village is traversed by a wide and pleasant street, upon either side of which are many elegant mansions of modern structure. It was here that the General Court held its sessions in the "old days," and the wisdom of the state were wont to congregate. The District and Circuit Courts are still held here, and usually occupy about two days in "reading the docket," and continuing cases—when they adjourn from their arduous labors until the next term.

Here was the residence of Tom Emerson, the old Windsor Bellows. His mansion was lately occupied by Belknap, the contractor, whose failure and desecration have cast a gloom over the prospects of the Vt. Central Railroad.

Here is also the residence of Horace Everett, for fourteen years a whig member of congress, but now a radical and fanatic free-soiler. But he has not an much influence upon either party as the great quantity of snuff he takes has upon his own obnoxious brain.

It was not my design, when I commenced this sheet, to give you a description of persons, but to tell you of a journey to Mt. Ascutney, which is situated to the west of the village, and rises to the elevation of 4,000 feet.

Yesterday, in company with three companions, I set out to visit this conical-shaped mountain. We rode about three miles, to the base of the mountain, where we left our horses at the house of a farmer, and then commenced the ascent of three miles, (by the path), before we could reach the summit.

We were assured that we should find an excellent spring at the "half-way place," where we intended to "lunch." We went cheerily on for a long way, and (as we supposed) had arrived nearly to the spring, when the foot of the party began to show symptoms of exhaustion, and declared that they would go no farther. Your friend "Ever," who will recollect, being accustomed to such exertion, went on ahead, to find the long desired spring. I clambered on, over rock and prostrate tree, until my muddled petulance was almost worn out. At last, when I had seriously begun to think that I had taken the wrong path, I came suddenly upon the coveted spot, and then I went back a "hairs" to my lagging companions, that was worthy of St. George himself. Their red cheeks came feebly up from below, and then all was silent, broken by a single sound for many minutes. I was amused by the loud breathing and useless fast-forwarding of my friends. A second hour of pains, and they were with me and down by the gushing stream, drinking as if life depended upon the cooling draught.

We were soon strengthened by rest and our lunch, and were again on our way up the hill. We passed our course with a mere footstep, and at last arrived at the summit, where the glorious prospect that met our eyes occasioned a round of "three times three" to be passed spontaneously from our lips. No words of mine can express the sensation I experienced, as beholding the glorious panorama spread out before us. The mountain ascends to form the centre of a wide and deep basin. The smaller hills, when viewed from our elevated position, sink into insignificance, and the country on all sides rises from the very base of the mountain at an inclined plane, as if it had been in the distance with the horizon. Ascent seems like a giant rearing, and all the surrounding hills seem to bow in adoration before it.

To the north, at the distance of twenty miles, may be seen Norwich and Haverhill, while the valley of the Connecticut can be traced for miles and miles beyond. As the southern approach the pretty village of Claremont, N. H., at the distance of nine miles, and with our good glass we could distinguish men and animals in the streets. Beyond C. the hills rise.

"Like cloud the cloud."

and Wachusett closed the view. The river winds along at our very feet, appearing like a belt of variegated colors, as it reflects the green trees, or the cloudless sky. The bare fields, some of them relieved of their harvest, and others ready for the sickle, appear like golden spots upon the pretty map, which is spread out at our feet.

When we had feasted ourselves with this

sublime display of the Creator's hand, and the hour had passed when

"The sun lay the shade serene," we commenced our descent, which was no so deigning as the ascent, and arrived at the farm in a season to escape a slight which had seemed 'very judicious.' I into a very animated conversation with a dear lady, in the dwelling of the first. She had resided in the shadow of Acadia for forty years, and began to relate the legends of the neighborhood; but she was cut short by the entrance of a third, who appeared to be about fifty years of age, and whom I addressed by the appellation, "Mrs." She said I was welcome to house and all it contained, but she thought we not to call for Mrs. For she was married, and did not care to be so called. She was somewhat old, she thought as an smart as many young ladies who were of the had been to the top of "Catskill" many as three times every year; she could remember. This was a very old, and really seemed a wish to mention the old of my feeble flesh, who came on next "climb up the ship" in the morning.

After satisfying the house, I found her to be a very kind and intelligent woman, and the blessing of the old lady, and even the maid. "We returned to the 'Windsor' well satisfied with our tramp."

The view from Mt. Washington is that from Acadia; but it wants the cultivated fields, the river, and the old village, all out of the picture. I advise all lovers of beautiful, who can make it convenient, to visit Acadia.

I go still further north, and you shall be from the again, unless I am compelled to visit in the "stone house" for wanderers here Windsor.

Yours in haste,

ROBERT

Elections.

FOURTH DISTRICT.—Returns from all one town have been received, and it is seen that there has been no choice. The agent John G. Palfrey, in 604. Each candidate has gained upon the June vote. Whig candidate gaining the most. Thompson (Whig) gains 403, Palfrey (F. S.) 32, and Robinson (Loos) 178. We wonder the Cambridge clique remains to good spirit.

VERMONT.—We have now returns from the towns in Vermont but eight, and the result for Governor is as follows: Coit (Whig) has 38,975. Nesbitt (F. S.) 32,835. Clark (Loos) 2,105. Coit holds only 78 votes of having a majority over both is the eight towns yet to hear from. The last year was 343 Whig, 71 Loos, and 311 Van Buren, which shows a majority gain for the Whigs of 20. Should they gain as before, Coit—according to our calculations, will hit 117 votes of being elected by the people. Under all the circumstances, the Whigs of Vermont have achieved one of the greatest political victories on record. All hail to them. We believe a Governor has been elected by the people in Vermont, since 1840.

Alas.

MAINE.—We have returns of the General from 123 towns, which give Hamilton (F. S.) 16,634; Hubbard (D.) 18,393; Talcott (F. S.) 4,340. Majority against Hubbard, 659. There is probably no choice by the Whigs. The Whigs have probably chosen twelve Senators, which will give them a majority of that branch of the Legislature. So far as the Whigs of 47 Whigs and 33 Democrats have been elected to the House of Representatives, it is not a gain of 47 votes.—*Rep.*

TEXAS.—P. H. Bell, of Texas, recently elected Governor of that State, is claimed as a Whig, although he had supported him to be a Loos. The Richmond Whig has received a letter from Henderson, Texas, which states that at the election, the issue was not a political one, but Mr. Bell is a Whig, and the Loos were of very much surprised and satisfied at the event of his election.—*Yid.*

KENTUCKY.—The new House of Representatives stands 57 Whigs to 43 Loos and 1 (probably Loos) to come in. The Senate is strongly Whig, making the Whig majority on joint ballot about 80. We don't apprehend that any instructions to Messrs. Clay and Underwood to side with Calhoun on the question of extending slavery can be got through the Senate. The Convention stands 47 Whig, 53 Loos, 1 (Casey C.) reported a tie. Slavery was afraid to trust itself in the hands of a Whig majority.—*Tribune.*

Progress of the Cholera.

At Boston, 106, 17 deaths for the previous 48 hours. On the 11th, 15 deaths. On the 13th, 5 deaths.

At Niagara, for the 30 hours ending Monday morning, there were 31 deaths. For the 24 hours ending on Monday evening, 24 deaths. On Tuesday, 18 deaths. The disease had broken out at the Albany at Old Fort. It is computed that 4000 persons have left Banger since the cholera appeared there.

In Philadelphia, there were 10 deaths this cholera last week.

At Buffalo, the total number of deaths from cholera has been about 1000, of which 800 were foreigners.

At Milwaukee, the whole number of cases of cholera from July 1st to August 30th, was 800, of which 104, or fifty per cent of the whole, proved fatal.

